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RICHARD D. HUBBARD



P. D. Hubbard

ADDRESSES
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AT THE
Dedication of the Statue
of
HON. RICHARD D. HUBBARD

THE CAPITOL GROUNDS AT HARTFORD

JUNE 9, 1890



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Preface.

THE HONORABLE RICHARD DUDLEY HUBBARD died at his home in Hartford, February 28, 1884. His eminent qualities of mind and heart and the high esteem in which he was held by his fellow citizens caused many suggestions to be made in respect to a statue or some other fitting public memorial of him. Nothing definite, however, toward this end was accomplished until after the death of George D. Sargeant in 1886. Mr. Sargeant was a resident of Hartford, a gentleman of ample means, of much culture, and a warm friend of Governor Hubbard. By his will he bequeathed to his executors, Alvan P. Hyde and John R. Redfield, Esquires, the sum of \$5,000, to be by them used, together with such additions as might be made thereto, in the erection of a suitable statue of Governor Hubbard, either in the Capitol building, on the Capitol grounds, or on Bushnell Park, as might be deemed most advisable. It was thought most fitting that the statue be placed on the Capitol grounds, and at the January session, 1887, of the General Assembly, a resolution was passed appointing a commission consisting of the Governor, the Comptroller, and the Honorables Oliver Hoyt of Stamford, Jeremiah Halsey of Norwich, and Henry C. Robinson of Hartford, to select a suitable location for the same. These gentlemen decided upon the conspicuous site near the southeast corner of the grounds, a short distance from the Capitol building, where the statue now stands. The executors invited competition for a bronze portrait statue,

and the design submitted by Mr. Karl Gerhardt, the eminent sculptor, was accepted by them as being in all respects satisfactory, and the statue was erected in accordance therewith. The statue is of heroic size, a most admirable likeness of its subject, and represents him standing in a natural attitude, as though about to address the court or jury. The granite pedestal bears upon a bronze tablet the simple inscription

RICHARD D. HUBBARD
LAWYER
ORATOR
STATESMAN

The statue was unveiled on June 9, 1890. On the afternoon of that day the Governor and other State officers, the Judges of the Supreme and Superior Courts and of the United States Court, the ex-Governors of the State, and other distinguished citizens, assembled by invitation at the Allyn House, and were escorted by The First Company of Governor's Foot Guards and The Hubbard Escort to a platform which had been erected on the Capitol grounds near the statue, where the dedicatory exercises were held. The members of the State Bar Association and of the Hartford County Bar, of which organizations Governor Hubbard was president at the time of his decease, attended the exercises in a body, and there was present a very large assemblage of the citizens of Hartford and of other parts of the State.

The addresses and other exercises attendant upon the dedication will be found in the following pages.

To the end that the same may be the better preserved, and in loving remembrance of him whose name it bears, The Hubbard Escort has caused this volume to be published.

Order of Exercises at Dedication.

PRESIDENT. - - - - - Hon. HENRY C. ROBINSON.

INVOCATION. - - - - - Rev. JOSEPH H. TWICHELL.

MUSIC.

Colt's Military Band.

PRESENTATION OF STATUE. Hon. ALVAN P. HYDE.

ACCEPTANCE FOR THE STATE.

HIS EXCELLENCY, MORGAN G. BUTKELAY.

MUSIC.

Weed's Military Band.

ADDRESS. - - - - - Hon. WILLIAM HAMERSLEY.

MUSIC.

Colt's Military Band.

ADDRESS. - - - - - Col. CHARLES M. JOSLYN.

MUSIC.

Weed's Military Band.

Prayer of Invocation.

JOSEPH H. TWICHELL.

ALMIGHTY God, adorable and holy, who dost govern all things in heaven and in earth, we praise, and bless, and worship Thee. We thank Thee and magnify Thy name for Thy great and manifold goodness unto the children of men; above all for Thine unspeakable love in the redemption of the world through our Lord Jesus Christ. We praise Thee for that wonderful and sublime history of the ages, in which it is given us to see Thee fulfilling the purposes of Thy sovereign grace and leading on the day of Thy kingdom upon earth. We humbly acknowledge the hand of Thy Providence over the whole history of the land of which we are citizens. Especially would we on this occasion make grateful mention before Thee of Thy constant favor toward this Commonwealth which is our home. Behold what hath God wrought! In the former time Thou leddest our fathers forth into a wealthy place and didst set their feet in a large room. What protections, what guidances, what deliverances hast Thou vouchsafed unto the State and the Nation they

founded from the beginning even until now. With devout thanksgiving we bless Thee for the strong rulers and leaders Thou hast from generation to generation raised up and girded with might for our help: for the hearts Thou hast inspired with wisdom for counsel, with courage for battle, and with the spirit of devotion to the public cause. We praise Thee for the peace Thou givest us in these years. Long may it abide unbroken beneath our skies. May it stand secure in truth and in righteousness, and in the universal loyalty of a people whom Thou hast made indissolubly one forever. We beseech Thee to bless the land of our love and pride. Throughout its length and breadth, in all its vast communities, may it be and remain a realm of liberty and law.

We invoke Thy divine and gracious favor upon Thy servants, the President of the United States and the Chief Magistrate of this State, and upon all who in the whole country are entrusted with the authority of government. May we, as a nation, be worthy of the sacrifices of the past and of the hopes of the future. May we keep alive in us the faith and virtues of those that have passed before. And may the vine which Thy right hand hath here planted stretch its branches to the seas and yield its fruits to all the brotherhood of mankind.

And now, O Lord, we entreat that Thy blessing may rest upon us while we perform the act and

duty for which we are assembled, of dedicating to its great and sacred uses this memorial by the piety of friendship here erected to one who while he lived stood in his place and wrought his work among us in uprightness and in integrity, and in the abounding contribution of the illustrious gifts and powers with which Thou didst endow him to the service of his fellow men. May it stand through all coming time to plead against oblivion for his honorable and beloved name; and to teach evermore to hearts innumerable the lessons by him bequeathed to us of a career so crowned with the enduring rewards of reverence, affection, and praise.

From the precious thoughts and recollections with which this hour is fraught, may we each one draw new inspiration unto a noble, manly, and true life. And when we have served our generation according to the will of God may we all through the mercy declared to us in the revelation of Jesus Christ attain unto the blessed and eternal rest of heaven. And unto God; Father, Son, and Spirit, be honor and glory forever. Amen.

Presentation Address.

ALVAN P. HYDE.

THE late George D. Sargeant, in his will, provided for the erection of this statue to the memory of the late Governor Richard D. Hubbard, on the Capitol grounds. The legislature appointed a committee, of which you, as Governor of the State, are chairman, to determine its location. This has been done, and now, in the absence of my co-executor, it becomes my duty to present it to the State for future protection and care.

In erecting this statue, we have endeavored, by the aid of Mr. Gerhardt, the able artist to whom the work was entrusted, to erect such an one as Mr. Sargeant, by his will and personal interviews with myself, desired, a representation of the Governor as he was, and as he appeared to us who knew him best. No attempt has been made to add anything in the way of adornment, but simply the man as he was. The artist, by his skill and taste, has succeeded in executing a most admirable likeness of Governor Hubbard, as he appeared in life. As Mr. Hubbard was always modest, and despised all attempts at ostentation or display, we believe

we have thus best complied with what he himself would have desired.

Would that it were possible for a human artist to picture or portray in bronze or marble the *inner life* of the man whose physical features he is able to reproduce; but this is beyond any human power. In fact, during life only his intimate friends ever fully knew or appreciated the great wealth of his scholarly acquirements, the richness and power of his intellect, the nobility of soul and purity of purpose which controlled all his acts, or the beauty of his courteous and genial disposition, which caused those who knew him best to love him most.

He was ever averse to any personal display, and hence seldom appeared before the public, except in response to what he deemed a call of duty; and these occasions simply gave to the world lightning flashes, exhibiting occasional glimpses of the scope and power, the brilliancy and purity of the inner man.

His literary productions which have been preserved will long be cherished and valued as containing some of the richest gems to be found in the English language.

We have inscribed on this statue three words, which indicate the character and life-work of Governor Hubbard: "Lawyer, Orator, Statesman."

Lawyer first. This was his chosen profession, and his whole life-work was devoted to it.

All other considerations or acquirements were subordinated to and made to contribute to his success as a lawyer.

All earnest men in every profession have fixed in their own minds an ideal, which in a greater or less degree they strive to reach. None of us who have listened to or read the addresses of Governor Hubbard, in commemoration of the lives of the late Mr. Hungerford, Mr. Chapman, Judge Seymour, or Judge Waldo, can fail to comprehend the high standard he had fixed as his ideal of the perfect lawyer. I have never known a man who seemed to me to have so nearly realized his ideal in his own person as Richard D. Hubbard.

He was an earnest student, well equipped in his knowledge of the science of the law and legal principles, thoroughly familiar with the lives and teachings of all the great legal luminaries who, in the past, have contributed to the development and establishment of the fundamental doctrines which form the groundwork of our system of jurisprudence. He was indefatigable in investigating any question submitted to him, eminently cautious in giving advice, but fearless in advocacy of what he believed right when issue was joined. Unrivaled as an advocate, of undoubted integrity, and the soul of honor, always courteous in manner to his opponents, he was, by the common consent of his brethren of the bar, accorded the first place in

their ranks as leader and chief. He was not only loved and admired by his brethren of the bar, but was equally honored and respected by the bench.

As an orator:

His eloquence as an advocate was unique and peculiar. He was eminently logical in argument, and yet by his wonderful command of the English language was able to present the dryest legal propositions in such terms as to attract and charm the attention of his auditors.

The beauty and charm of his illustration never seemed to distract or call attention from the logic he was enforcing. His ornamentation simply added strength to his argument. He surrounded and strengthened his arguments with a wealth of illustration, as a mechanic would strengthen a beam of timber by surrounding it with bands of steel, only his steel was always polished, and so artistically and gracefully formed and arranged that its beauty attracted attention to the power and strength, and conclusiveness of his logic.

His published addresses are models, unsurpassed by those of any American orator.

As a statesman :

Mr. Hubbard was a statesman, not a partisan. The best interests of the State were in his view paramount in importance to all other considerations. Neither self interest nor party success had any weight in determining what the public good

demanded. He despised all demagogues and all efforts at self-seeking. His faith in men was gauged by their regard for the public weal. He was never an office-seeker, never an office-holder except upon solicitation which induced him reluctantly to leave his chosen profession to serve the public.

While in office, both friend and opponent uniformly accounted him the credit of having faithfully acted as he believed his duty to the State required. His matchless State papers, while he was Chief Magistrate of this State well illustrate his character and his patriotism, his sincerity and ability.

It was desired by the donor that this statue should be located upon these public grounds. What could be more fitting than that it should be placed in front of our Capitol, where he filled the office of Governor with so much credit to himself and so much honor to the State? May it not be hoped, that although he is dead, his statue on these grounds may call the attention of those who are intrusted with the welfare and credit of our State in this Capitol in future years, and that by looking upon this bronze they may be reminded of his virtue and the high purposes which actuated him in life, and induce them, to some extent at least, to emulate his example?

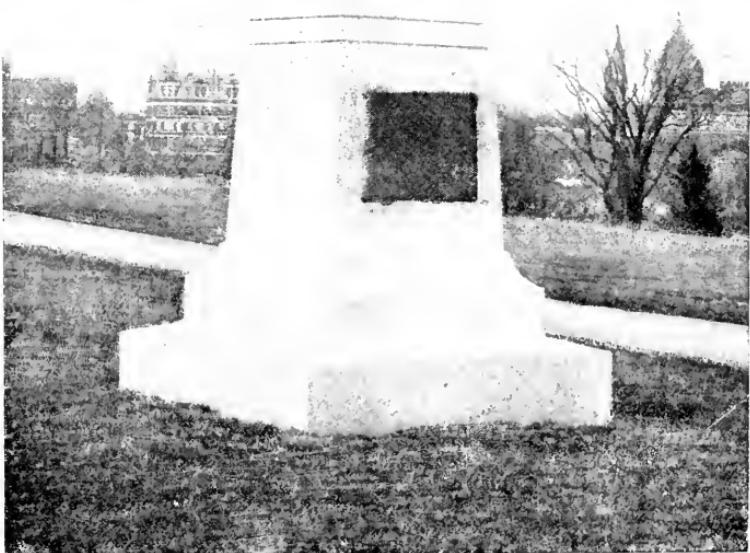
It will be one more evidence that posterity are always ready to honor the great, the good, and the pure, and keep their memory alive, but that they have no use for, and no place except oblivion for, demagogues, the venal, or the corrupt. Such monuments, erected on our public grounds, to the memory of our heroes and our statesmen, our illustrious citizens, who in life have added to the welfare and honor of the State, are object lessons to those who come after us, and most powerful incentives to each succeeding generation to emulate their example, and it may be to merit like honor and recognition.

Now my duty will be ended by presenting to you, Mr. Governor, as the representative of the State, and through you to the State, the future care and custody of this statue, erected to the memory of one of the most eminent and worthy sons of Connecticut.

Acceptance for the State.

GOVERNOR MORGAN G. BULKELEY.

ON behalf of the State of Connecticut I accept from you this memorial to one of her most distinguished sons. By authority of the General Assembly this statue of Richard D. Hubbard, the gift to the State of one of her citizens, has been erected upon these grounds, within the shadows of this Capitol building, within whose judicial and executive chambers he served well the State and gratified his own ambitions in the exercise of the grand and manly powers with which nature had endowed him; and here on these grounds, under the care of the State, this statue shall stand for all ages, not only as a memorial to the accomplished scholar, the able advocate, and efficient executive, but as an incentive to the young men of Connecticut to emulate the honorable record and the grand success in the great struggles of life attained by Richard Dudley Hubbard.



STATUE OF RICHARD D. HUBBARD.

Memorial Address.

WILLIAM HAMERSLEY.

WE are met to perform a grateful duty; to unveil this statue, and to commit to the custody of the State for all time this bronze form and "counterfeit presentment" of one whom we have honored as first citizen and Chief Magistrate, and have dearly loved as friend.

It is a fitting part of such a ceremony as this, that some loving hand should attempt to unveil the living man; and now, before memory has become tradition, to suggest the imperishable realities for which this bronze and granite shall stand the lasting, but still perishable, symbol.

Such an attempt must of necessity be partial and unsatisfactory. The combinations that make up a character are too complex to be fully apparent, even to the longest and closest inspection, and most potent influences come from inner recesses whose veiled entrances are not uncovered until the day when we shall all stand "*facie ad faciem.*"

The outward life of Richard Dudley Hubbard was comparatively uneventful. Born in 1818,

Entered Yale College in 1835. Graduated and commenced the study of law in 1839. Elected to Congress in 1867. Elected Governor of Connecticut in 1876. Died in 1884.

A boyhood spent in the quiet life and vigorous training of the farm. Four years at college. And then forty-five years spent in the study and practice of the law — unbroken except by two years' service in Congress and two years as Governor of his native State.

His character developed, his intellect expanded and strengthened, his influence grew into a power, in carrying on the work of his profession. It was distinctively as a lawyer that he lived and worked; the silver tongue that gave to every thought and argument the attractiveness and persuasiveness of eloquence, was trained in the work, and mainly devoted to the purposes, of the law; he sought not the gift of oratory for its own sake, but as the servant of the law.

It was in the study of law, in the preparation for its strifes and counsels, that he acquired the knowledge and developed the judgment and manifested the courage and love of truth that led his fellow-citizens to persuade, and, as it were, to constrain him to the direct service of the State. He was a statesman because he was a lawyer.

No one more fully realized than he, no one was more proudly conscious than he, that the one pro-

fession that touches in its range every relation of life, and is at the same time the foundation and framework of the social system, and demands in its service the highest capacities, moral and intellectual, is the profession of the law.

The law deals with every act that goes to make up the vast routine of daily life; every promise, every service, every wrong; it protects the dickering of the curbstone and the highway, and regulates the commerce of States and nations; the law establishes and guards the status of every man; it promotes and protects his virtues, defines and punishes his vices and crimes — and so becomes the chief investigator and student of social problems and of the motives that control the conduct of men. The law prescribes the rules that govern every meeting and association of men for every purpose — the most insignificant as well as the most far-reaching; it lays down the principles that define and limit the exercise of sovereign powers; it presides at the birth of governments, it defines their methods, it suggests and construes their laws, it controls and modifies their administration. The intercourse of nations, the principles of utility and morality that should govern their conduct in peace and war, are within the province of the law.

And the body of the law — this great mass of maxims derived from the past experience of mankind and of rules expressing the most exalted

ethics — is preserved and kept in vigorous growth and in touch with human progress, not so much by legislation or precedent, as by the courage, brains, and unceasing labors of a band of advocates and jurists, whose unrecorded services are among the richest contributions made by men to the welfare and happiness of their fellow-men.

To the study of the law Hubbard devoted his life. He quickly attained eminence, and was called upon to deal with the highest ranges of the profession, and thus came to the study of the social and political questions, that in the latter years of his life so gained by his discussion and advocacy. But through all he was the lawyer, recognizing in his profession the field of action that more than all others called for the highest qualities of manhood, and gave opportunity for the most useful gifts to the present and the future.

In seeking the qualities that account for his singular success, one is perhaps most struck with the impression he gave of reserved force. There was a certain indolence that was natural to him. He needed a stimulant; but to that he responded with a fullness of resource that always suggested powers yet undeveloped. In early life, it needed the spur of necessity to stir him to an earnest grappling with his profession; but, once committed to the work, what resources he displayed — what industry and unremitting toil — what ranges of

preparation! Every step must be complete, and every step must be a success. For this he studied human nature with so keen an insight that his judgment in matters of preparation became intuitive; and the examination of witnesses became in his hand an almost infallible test of truth. For this he studied the great masters of thought and of style, and unceasingly bent his energies to so train his mind and tongue that every utterance, whether of argument, invective, or appeal, should have all the precision, pith, and persuasion that the most apposite selection of words, forcible construction of sentences, and natural wealth of illustration could give. For this he struggled with the drudgery of the common law, and so mastered its history and development as to be able with rare skill to apply the permanent principles to the vast changes in conditions that occurred during his career. For this he investigated the social problems that underlie the true adjustment of the domestic relations and the just administration of law, and studied the relations of the citizen to government, the relation of the different departments of government to each other, and the foundation and limitations of political power.

In the first instance the spur of necessity roused him to seek the mastery of the profession; but his progress was unrestrained, each advance developing new resources and new powers. His natural

indolence, or hesitation, or disinclination to exert his powers, kept his work within the lines of his profession. In developing the great lawyer, he developed the brilliant thinker and orator; but he sought not to employ such power except as incident to his daily work. He also grew into the sound thinker on social and political questions; but this was an incident of his profession. So long as he remained a private citizen he sought not to impress his views on others or to lead in any reform. But when he was called to public office — when he was stirred by the stimulus of duty and responsibility — he devoted himself to practical questions of legislation, and developed resources in this direction that at once made him a leader.

It is true that during his two years in Congress he was little more than a spectator; for he was a member of the minority at an exceptional time, when the tyranny of the "standing rules" that manacled free deliberation deprived the minority of responsibility as well as rights. But as Governor of this State he felt the responsibility of office, and had the opportunity to respond. The State will long have reason to remember gratefully the aid he gave in promoting, to use his own language, the "needed betterments in the system of laws which govern us; in the prompt administration of justice between man and man; the economies of public expenditure; in the interests of popular education, the reformation of

suffrage; in the regulation of corporate franchises; and in the protection of the savings of the poor against fraud and embezzlement."

From his first success in the humbler walks of his profession to the days when he stood at its very head, he always, at every step of progress, gave the impression of resources yet untried, of capacities yet untested.

The routine work of the world may be done by men who "strike twelve the first time." But the great calls and emergencies of life can only be responded to by those natures whose strength is according to their days.

Another trait which Hubbard possessed to an exceptional degree was a strong and masterful will. It was this that enabled him to bring to bear upon the matter in hand every capacity to its full strength, that impressed upon all with whom he came in contact or met in conflict that consciousness of his power which is sometimes more than half the victory, that carried him through years of constant and intense work, which nevertheless he could not have endured had he not been blessed with a physique that long seemed proof against any strain. But his will had none of the lawless element. It was well in hand and obedient to the control of a sound judgment; though, perhaps, on rare occasions, he showed an impatience of opposi-

tion and forceful persistence that had a suggestion of the overbearing.

Possibly the consciousness of his will power tended to make him cautious in committing himself to doubtful controversies. It was partly this, partly the intense determination that every effort should be a success, partly a strong sense of justice that compelled him to recognize the weak as well as the strong points, and partly a certain vein of genuine caution, that sometimes led him to hesitate and seek a compromise before finally committing himself to a doubtful combat. But once committed, the doubts and hesitations were forgotten, the masterful will was given full sway, and all his forces were marshaled for the struggle with a combative courage that was unsurpassed.

His pride was a potent element. I have sometimes thought he was the proudest of men. Not the pride of weakness and vanity, the miserable conceit that boasts itself in the accidents of birth or wealth, or even talents. He was the very opposite of those who are

"Blown up with high conceit's engendering pride."

His was a "lion-mettled" pride, and found its roots in a rugged, if exaggerated, independence. He was the architect of his own fortune. He would be beholden to no one, would ask favors of no one, would receive favors from no one. The struggles

and trials of life were his own ; he would share them with no one. He loved — no one loved more — to share his blessings with his friends ; but his burdens were for himself alone.

His whole nature was in revolt against the inequalities that come from privilege. All his personal ambitions, the acquirement of influence, power, wealth, centered in his passion for independence. The only privilege he coveted was the "glorious privilege of being independent." To the attainment of that end, as the prime ambition of life, he bent his energies. And so there grew up pervading his whole nature a not ignoble pride. It breathed no contempt, but was the champion of equality ; it was not based on selfishness or self-esteem ; it was a generous pride, for it freely scattered from the full horn the good gifts of fortune, and only kept under the lock and key of an impenetrable reserve its troubles and its cares. This was hardly pride in the current meaning of the word ; it was rather the tribute he paid to the master spirit of his life, the service by which he held his grant of independence.

"Thy spirit, Independence, let me share ;
Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye."

His rare intellectual gifts were not, as sometimes seems to be the case, an *imperium in imperio*, a sort of mental machine working independently

of the man; but they were controlled and moulded by the fundamental elements of his character. His mind, like his bodily form, was strong, compact, and enduring. The capacity to hold in view at once the most complex mass of material, a power of keen and even subtle analysis, an intuitive apprehension of primary principles as distinguished from their incidents, a certain genius for analogy, and an easy mastery of logic, gave to his intellectual work a force, a charm, and convincing power not to be excelled. He had that strong but thoroughly-controlled animal nature, which appears to be the almost essential basis of effective character. He was, beyond most men, a lover of the material world; and this sympathy with nature seemed to impart to his mind a tone of sound health that led him to seek in the realm of thought the same combination of strength with beauty and practical usefulness that made Mother Earth so dear to him. His mind could not separate strength from grace, and was unwilling to work except for some practical end. The mere play of intellectual forces unconnected with a definite end did not seriously interest him. So he thought little of works of art; he turned to the actual fields and forests and mountains. He lived in realities. His mental equipments were adapted to achievement, to beat down, to build up, to make clear, to adorn and beautify, for the practical uses of life.

In looking back we see how accurately and directly his career was the result of his character and mind. Steadily from the beginning, he realized his controlling ambition. With no adventitious aid, by his own right hand, he achieved success. For nearly half a century he freely gave to others, but at all times maintained for himself a sturdy independence. His unconquerable will beat down obstacles and overcame opposition, and more than that, held in control, obedient to his higher aims, the forces of his own nature. His brilliant intellectual gifts were in constant use, but always for some practical good; they brightened the annals of his profession, permanently contributed to the science of jurisprudence, which to him was the greatest of all human pursuits, and left a lasting impress on the government of his native State. His life was a steady progression to more difficult work and graver responsibilities, and to each new call he responded with a wealth of resource that gave assurance of powers untried, of depths unstirred—until at last, when the untimely end came, he had created in his fellow-citizens an abiding conviction that no crisis, no emergency, no call within the range of human duty, would find him wanting. Such men strive not for the baubles of ambition; their work may be within a narrow sphere and their names unknown to the world beyond, but they are none the less our great men.

No view of Hubbard's character would approach completeness that did not make prominent two characteristics which were a natural result of what has already been suggested, but which were so marked as to require special mention. One was open and seen of all, and perhaps contributed most to the general impression of the man. The other was fully known only to his friends, though its influence was felt in all relations.

He had a marvelous love of truth. He was possessed with the spirit of reality. He had a genius for directness. To him justice and right were the end of the law, and closed all argument. The self-seekings that could only be attained by evading right or perverting justice had no influence with him, for him they had no existence.

This spirit of unswerving directness, of unvarnished truth, was manifest in every action of his life. It so possessed his whole nature, that conflicting interests seemed not even to have the power of temptation. It was apparent also in the man himself. His mien, gait, gesture, voice, all spoke in plainest terms of straightforwardness; but the plainest spokesman of all was the glance of his direct and open eye. It told at different times of varied things—of the joyous buoyancy that comes from sympathy with nature and love of life, of the strain and burden of hard work and heavy trials, of the vein of merry humor, always fresh and re-

sponsive, of the undertone of sadness, and of close reserve, suggesting only earnest communings with the spiritual life; but ever and at all times it told of a soul, true, direct, fearless, incapable of guile, and scorning all treacherous concealments. Not more clearly does the noonday sun declare its own light-giving and heat-giving power.

This directness of purpose and uncompromising adherence to truth accounts for much of his influence with men, with juries, and with courts. It was his distinguishing mark in public life, so that round him quickly gathered, as to a rallying point, all those who sought to abate the tricks and shams of polities; and in the brief time he gave to affairs, his fame rapidly spread beyond his own State, and his name wherever known was at once accepted as the synonym for political honesty and the better aspirations of the people.

How shall I attempt to describe that other characteristic which was well known in its fullness only to his friends? It was that something which bound to him, as with hooks of steel, faith, loyalty, and affection — the capacity of being loved. It was a subtle power, that evades all description. You might as well attempt to analyze the delicacies of taste, the perfume of the violet, or the unspeakable freshness and sweet influences of a June morning. He was loved. To those near to him he was as David to Jonathan. It was not his strength, his

controlling power, his brilliancy, it was simply himself that, beyond admiration, beyond respect, laid hold upon the innermost heart. I have spoken of his stern self-reliance, of his proud refusal to be the recipient of any man or any circumstance; but the love of his friends was a gift most dear to him

cherished, yes, and sought. Without this power of personal attraction his life would have been comparatively barren. The subtle influence was felt by many who knew not of the gentle fascinations of his inner life—who saw chiefly the exhibitions of power, and may have felt at times the chill of a proud reserve. It was this influence that accounts for his personal impression upon men. For it is true, it is one of the eternal verities, that no gifts of mind or character can draw to any man a real personal following without the capacity of being loved.

To the office which he held, as Governor of this State, many men have come and gone—some without regret—some possibly with censure. He was one of those whose inauguration was greeted with rejoicing, whose retirement was accompanied with unfeigned and deep regret. This was not because of the manly fight he made to protect and promote the interests of the people, not because of his masterly State papers that have even now become admitted precedents and acknowledged authority; it was mainly and chiefly because his logic, bril-

lianey, courage, truth, were pervaded by a personality that unconsciously, but most really, laid hold of the heart of the people.

To this crowning power we owe this statue now given to the guardianship of the State. It is the generous gift of one whose later years were passed in quiet retirement, wholly aside from the struggles and interests of the busy world, and who, as a looker-on, not only saw the brilliant gifts of the lawyer and the public man, but felt the fascination of his personal attraction, and so out of the fullness of his heart gave this memorial, not to the lawyer, the orator, the statesman, but to the man.

Hubbard once said: "What, after all, is posthumous fame, to him who brought nothing into this world and may carry nothing out? The dead leave behind their reputations alike with their estates. It is the old story—the tax which posthumous fame so often pays for its title—a garret and crust in life, a mausoleum and a statue afterwards. What avails it all?"

It was not posthumous fame especially that seemed to him so vain. It was fame itself, whether first or last, the fickle goddess, born of disappointment, credulous, changeable, false.

He lived in realities, and knew well that the work of life was a creation enduring forever, such as fame could not produce or ignore. What matters it whether to-day or to-morrow the creation is coupled with the creator's name in the talk of men? In

time, and beyond time, it lives, an endless power; in time, and beyond time, man is known by his works; when the labor of life is over, his "works do follow him"—his eternal attendants, the eternal witnesses of his life's creation. Fame is the daughter of the Earth, and the love of fame is a human weakness, amiable, or the opposite, as the case may be, but always a weakness; it never has been, and, in the nature of things, cannot be, the motive of great deeds or noble life. We gather not grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles; greatness is not the offspring of littleness. The love of fame plays its part in the vanities of to-day; but when we face the future, and consider the unending realities, it shrinks into nothingness.

The commemorative monuments, that in all ages and among all races have filled the haunts of men, indicate something more than human frailty. This magnificent and omnipresent symbolism is the expression of a deep and mighty truth. These silent witnesses, dwelling in deserted plains that cover the remains of pre-historic races, marking the centers of past civilizations, overlooking quiet fields once the scene of decisive combats, ornamenting the breathing spaces of populous cities, guarding the entrances and lining the corridors of palace and temple—wherever the struggles of men have had their day—proclaim that universal yearning which in all ages has sought, through the symbolism of

monument and statue, to express the unconscious feeling, or half-conscious hope, or strong conviction, that man is not only creature but creator, and that the work of every noble life is a creation, with an individual existence and unending influence.

“Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow, for ever and for ever.”

When these solid memorials arise, as they often do, from the mere pride of place, the hope of perpetuating the vain honors that follow the accidents of fortune, they are but the last breathings of fame, and however lasting in form, are evanescent in meaning. It is only when they truly record some noble creation of thought, of deed, or of character, that they are genuine expressions of the controlling motive of human life, and rise to the dignity of symbols of an eternal truth.

We are met, therefore, to perform a double duty: to unveil this statue, and to bear witness to the life-work, the creation, that this statue is intended to symbolize and commemorate.

Long may it teach the lessons of that life. In this prayer let us all join. You, brothers in his profession, who shared with him through many years its burdens, its conflicts, and its triumphs — you, soldiers of his guard, who represent to-day, with your ancient organization, the history and spirit of the State he loved and served — you, young men of the Escomt, banded together to preserve his

name in connection with the political principles he advocated, and the loyalty and public moralities he illustrated — and you, chosen ones, friends and companions of his inner life, who knew more than all others the beauties of his character and the secret of his power — all join in the prayer.

May this changeless form with its “voiceless lips” remain through the coming years of our loved commonwealth a perpetual teacher. As the ranks of each succeeding generation wend their way through the beauties of this spacious park to these stately halls of legislation, may they pause here, and learn the simple lessons of industry, persistence, courage, truth, love; learn the priceless value of generous independence; learn that real greatness lies not in successful seeking, but in the capacity and will, fully and bravely to meet the opportunities of life.

We rejoice in the hope that this statue we now dedicate to the future may serve to perpetuate his name; it is natural; it is well; but rather let us rejoice in the certainty that independent of tradition, history, or monument, his life's creation, the influence which was the result of his life-work, as a real and personal power shall live forever.

Memorial Address.

CHARLES M. JOSLYN.

SIX years ago there was laid to rest in yonder city of the dead all that was mortal of him whose life-like image has just been unveiled to our eyes. The universal and unusual demonstrations of mourning attested the high esteem in which he was held. The press tenderly sketched his eminent services and brilliant career. The municipal and State governments by appropriate resolutions and by truthful and touching eulogies testified of the great loss to our city and our State. His professional brethren met in their accustomed place, the scene of his greatest triumphs, and, with tearful eyes and broken voices, tried to tell of their sorrow and their love.

The intervening years have convinced us that he has really gone. The kindly hand of time has somewhat softened our grief, and we are perhaps better able now than then to tell the story of his life.

The tender and affectionate tributes of his brethren of the bar, the remarkably just and beautiful address at the funeral services, and the complete and graphic portrayal of his character and attain-

ments to which we have just listened from the lips of his near and dear friend, leave nothing needful unsaid.

I gladly accede, however, to the request to say a few additional, though unnecessary and imperfect, words, for I admired him much and loved him more, and because of that it is easier for me to speak of him than not to speak.

I shall attempt no analysis of his great powers or high character. I only wish to voice with simplicity and truth, and with nothing of rhetoric or adornment, a few impressions of the man, impressions formed in more youthful days; changed somewhat, but strengthened more, as the years went by, and now grown inexpressibly tender and precious.

It was my very great good fortune to have been a student in his office when he was at the height of his professional practice, to have served upon his staff when he was the Chief Magistrate of the State; to have been connected with the organization which bore his name, and in which he took deep interest and much pride, and to have known him more or less intimately in other relations of life.

To my boyish thinking he was the most remarkable man I had ever seen. Maturer years have not brought me to change my thought, and more than this, I never expect to know in all respects his equal. There may come to us lawyers as eminent,

orators as brilliant, statesmen as profound. There may be men as true, as honorable, as brave, as knightly, as just, as generous, as loving, as accomplished. I fear that we shall not again, however, have in our midst one man possessing so many and so great excellences of mind and heart, with so few and so small deficiencies.

I think we may say without extravagance of statement that, take him for all in all, we in our time shall not look upon his like again.

The basis of his character and of his success was, as it seems to me, his great and splendid sincerity. There was nothing of falsity, treachery, or deceit in him or about him. This absolute and genuine truthfulness permeated the very atmosphere of his presence. It was known to all, even to the casual observer of his person. It appeared in his sturdy and erect figure, in the strong, clean-cut features of his face, in the firm and gentle tones of his voice, in his clear and unquailing eyes, which looked every man squarely in the face. Nothing more truthful or comprehensive has been or will be said of him, than that he was a "truth-loving, truth-seeking, truth-speaking, truth-acting, and truth-exacting man." He was honest and true in his thought; he was honest and true in his speech. What he said, he believed, and what he did not believe he did not say. This quality gave him the confidence of the

courts, the trust of the people, and made his counsel and friendship of priceless value.

And coupled with this splendid sincerity was a rare and keen sense of honor. His standard was a lofty one, and he bore it loftily. It never touched the ground. He made no compromises with his conscience. What he scorned to do directly he scorned much more to do indirectly, for he hated hypocrisy with all the force of his being. He despised all manner of indirection and pretense and sham. He loathed all uncleanness, and all the more if it was garnished about with artistic settings. The cleanliness of the outside of the platter to his eyes only added to the uncleanness within.

And all this sincerity and truthfulness and honesty and honor he carried with him at all times and everywhere. They were his close companions, even in his politics. He had but one code of morals. His fellow-citizens heard him gladly, not alone nor principally for his silvery speech, but because they knew that he meant what he said. There was nothing of the sycophant or the trimmer or the demagogue in his make-up. According to his belief of things political, as of everything else, he told the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. He never solicited office. He would as soon have begged for alms in the market-place. He never bought a

vote. He would as soon have sold his own. He never pandered to the prejudices or passions of the crowd. He was no shaker-of-hands on the street corners. When he addressed his fellow-citizens he talked up to them, not down. His cry was ever for better methods and better morals in polities, and there was something of indignation as well as emphasis in his question: "Why not carry into polities the methods of honest men, and the behavior and courtesies of gentlemen?"

And upon this broad and deep foundation of truth and honor was builded a superstructure of well-nigh perfect symmetry, and of marvelous strength and grace.

He had all the attributes of true manliness. He was courageous and knightly. In the practice of his profession he feared no antagonist, however strong, and he despised no associate, however weak. He was master of every method of attack or defense. He liked not, however, ambush or surprise. He preferred to meet his antagonist in the open field, with the same length of weapon, and with no vantage ground. He was a stalwart fighter, and knew

——"the keen joy that warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel."

He never took an unfair advantage. He never dealt a foul blow. His quiver was full of arrows, but no touch of poison tipped one single one.

He never knowingly championed a bad cause. He first made sure that his cause was just, then looked carefully to his weapons, saluted his opponent, and fought a man's battle manfully to the end.

He had a warm and generous heart within him. He was broad and catholic in all his sympathies. He believed in free schools, free libraries, and free everything that tended to make men and women and children happier and better. "Gather into the schools," he said, "all the pale young creatures who are stunting both soul and body in factories, the wretched children of want, who are growing up to vice and idleness in highways, lanes, dens, and gutters, the saddest waste which the all-seeing heavens look down upon in Christian lands; increase the number of high schools, multiply free libraries, and make education not merely gratuitous, but universal."

He was as true a patriot as ever breathed. He loved his country and believed in its institutions. He was familiar with the governments and systems of foreign countries, both by study and travel, but he always returned with gladness to his native land, and with increased reverence for his country's flag. He never lost faith in the people, notwithstanding their manifold follies and failures. He believed, and more and more believed, in their capacity for self-government.

He was as modest as he was brave. He was the foremost citizen of the State, and yet he

never held himself above the least. Flowers blossomed thickly along his pathway, and honors covered him as with a garment, but quietly, and without show or parade, he went his way.

His charities were generously dispensed, but never from the housetops. Many a recipient of his kindness never knew the source of the benefaction. Many noble and charitable acts done by him have come to light since his own light was dimmed. Many more are still unknown.

He was not demonstrative in his friendship or affections. An approving glance, a kindly word, a hurried note, were pearls that he dropped along his busy pathway, and thrice fortunate were they who found them.

I should not satisfy myself if I failed to say a word or two here of his kindness to young men. I speak whereof I myself do know. He was kindly and patient with their manifold ignorances and mistakes, and withheld not words of valuable counsel and of kindly cheer. His advice, and particularly in respect to matters of professional morals and conduct, was greatly sought by his juniors, was generously and cheerfully given, and was accepted as from a court of last resort.

In his later years he seemed more and more to take an interest in young men and their work, and to enjoy more and more their society and companionship. Perhaps this may have been a manifestation of advancing years, but it was none

the less useful, it was none the less grateful. One of the finest and most touching of his addresses was to the organization that bore his name, wherein he spoke to them of his own youthful days. Let me from it quote a word or two:

"Much of my youth and all the years of my manhood have been passed amongst the people of this goodly city, and I have learned by many tokens to love and honor both it and them. If I have failed to gain something of their respect in return, I have failed in one of the great ambitions of my life. It seems to me but yesterday since I was a rattling and beardless boy here in the midst of bearded and stalwart men. I was immortal amongst mortals, 'Youth on the prow and Pleasure at the helm.' But these youthful illusions are past; the fine gold has become dim. Most of those who were then in the front ranks have gone hence, to be no more seen. Those who were then in their cradles I see before me in the full flower and stature of early manhood. I envy you, my young friends, your abounding life and energies and ambitions. I long to be one with you. . . . But if the years, the hurrying and remorseless years, push us forward, in the order of nature, into the gaps and thickening perils of the front, it is not always without something of compensation; for it is a grateful thing, a very grateful and precious thing,

I assure you, to be able to believe that, when one has become a veteran in the ranks, and the almond tree flourishes, and the shadows lengthen in the way, one is not only kindly remembered by his fellows in years and comrades in the line, but above all, not quite forgotten by his younger companions in the march. Thanks, then, young gentlemen, many thanks, that you have seen fit to associate my name with yours, not that it honors you, but that it honors me."

You observed, perhaps, in the words just quoted, that he speaks of the great ambitions of his life. It has been believed and said that he was not ambitious. If by that be meant that he had no itch for offices and honors and titles and the applause of the multitude, I think the belief and saying true. He saw and knew and felt that offices were improperly filled, that honors and titles were unworthily bestowed, and that public applause was oftentimes thoughtless and indiscriminate. And thus I think these things, baubles at best, when weighed in the scales with manhood and truth and honor and a good conscience, were cheapened in his eyes. But to have the respect and esteem of his fellow-citizens, to be worthy of the love of his friends, to be of service to his fellow-men, and to do his full duty in every situation in life, he was in all these respects, I think, really and supremely ambitious. While it is true that he had no

desire for office, he did have a great desire that the duties of every office to which he was called should be faithfully discharged, and with credit to himself, and with benefit to his constituents. As he said to the General Assembly in one of his messages: "I am ambitious that the office I hold shall not be a mere empty title, but connect itself with some lasting improvements in the institutions of the State."

We might speak of his great self-control, of his rare and wonderful personality, of his fresh and marvelous wit and humor, of his delightful companionship, and especially of those delightful hours when he was off duty, in the library or in the camp, when he had laid aside his briefs and parchments and cares. The world, perhaps, will make little note of these things, but they will always be cherished, and more and more as the days go by, in the hearts of his friends.

I come now to say that, to my thinking, the supreme manifestation of his greatness and power was his marvelous will and capacity to bear alone his burdens and sorrows and doubts. To me there was always something majestic in the greatness of his secrets. He was the most frank and generous of men; yet there was always a reserve in respect to some things, from which the veil was never lifted. Perhaps it was never removed in his lifetime to

his own vision; but whether so or not, he kept sturdily on his way, turning neither to the right nor to the left, till the end.

There was a ship on the ocean, great and stately and strong. Its keel was of the stoutest oak. Every line was perfect, and its sails were clean and white. Every mast and spar was symmetrical and polished. Every rope and halyard was of the finest texture and in proper place. Everything about it was graceful and complete. Even the flag which floated from its topmast was without spot or stain, and it sailed upon the waters like a thing of life. Every vessel within its horizon saluted it in admiration. It gracefully acknowledged their salutations, but swerved not from its course. Under the blazing sun, and by the serene light of the stars, it held its way. The huge waves beat against it, the wild tempests swept its decks, and the forked lightnings played upon it; but it asked no succor, it hoisted no signal of distress. With unerring compass it kept its course; forgetting not, however, to drop a friendly line to every craft in need. One day it disappeared from sight. They said 'twas lost; but when its fellow-travelers of the sea, following in its wake, rounded the headland, they beheld it safely riding at anchor in the still harbor beyond.

In some such way as this I picture to myself the life, the noble life, of Richard Dudley Hubbard. I make no doubt that somewhere, with the choice spirits that have passed from earth, his rare soul has found rest and communion.

God grant that somehow, somewhere, some time, we may meet him once again, and that we may be worthy of the meeting.

We meet to do honor to his name and memory. Nothing more fitting for us than to borrow from his example, and without words of murmuring, without wasting our energies in vain regrets, to take counsel of his sincerity, of his courage, and of his manliness, and go on our way.

To-day, in the shadow of the Capitol of the State which he honored so much and loved so well, we unveil to sight this striking image of his face and figure. To us who knew him best and loved him most it will stand as a visible reminder of the man we honored and the friend we loved. To coming generations it will stand as a monument of the skillful and learned lawyer, who was ever just and true; of the brilliant orator, whose golden language swayed and moved the people, but always toward the right; of the statesman who never lost faith in human nature, and whose heart was ever loyal to his fellow-men. So may it stand.





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